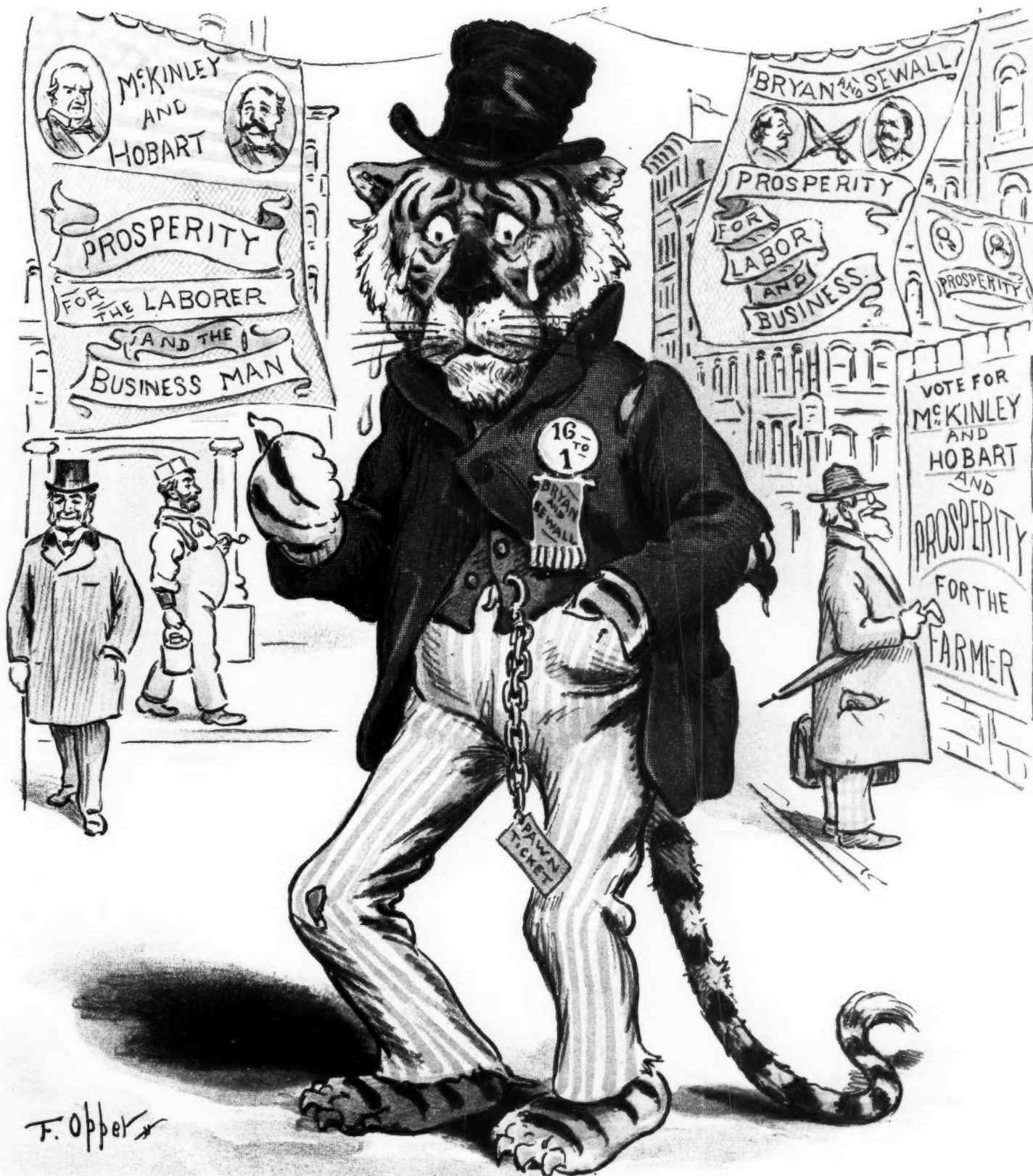




Puck

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



POOR TAMMANY!

"They 're all goin' to git Prosperity, an' I 'm goin' to git left!"

COPYRIGHT 1896 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN



VIEWS OF AN EXPERT.

HIS WIFE.—Johnny's teacher sends word that he is very slow in arithmetic.

THE ICEMAN.—Oh, you can't learn much arithmetic from books, anyhow! Wait till Johnny is old enough to go into business with me.

SUCCESS.

JENKINS.—Had you any luck on your Western trip?

JACKSON.—Great luck! The baby cut four teeth while I was away.

THE MOST PROMISING METHOD.

CLARA.—Is n't there some way by which they say you can see the face of your future husband on Hallowe'en?

IDA.—If you have selected the party you might ask him to call.

IN THE GALLERY.

JIMMY.—This is a rank seat.

TOMMY.—Well, it's better than bein' down in the orchester behind one of them big hats.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

"So that is what they call a problem play?"

"Yes."

"I suppose the problem is how long the public will stand that sort of thing."

IN THE hands of General Weyler, the pen is just about as mighty as the sword.

AGE SHOULD carry dignity; but sometimes it seems to travel light.

THERE IS a great deal of time wasted in trying to avoid the inevitable.



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

A USEFUL ESCORT.

MRS. GADDEKS.—I wonder what in the world that beautiful Miss Uptodate is thinking about? She has that namby-pamby fat dude with her on all her walks, lately.

MISS UPTODATE.—It is so kind of you to come with me, Mr. Fatz! There is nothing that so preserves the beauty of an autumn leaf as to press it soon as it is gathered.

IN DAYS OF OLD.

"GAZE INTO the misty future," said the King of Egypt, "as far as thou canst see."

And the seer gazed. He was a first-class man in his line, and they paid him a big salary for gazing.

"In that far-distant time," went on the king, "who will be the lord of these noble pyramids?"

"The party's name," said the seer, "is John Bull. There *may* be a later time when he will have ceased to own them; but, O King! you ought to see the grip he has on them in the time at which I am gazing."

"Enough!" said the king; "you may take a day off to-morrow."

A POSSIBLE CASUS BELLI.

BROWN.—If the English should ever attempt to abolish the House of Lords it may lead to serious trouble with the United States.

SMITH.—How?

BROWN.—Why, it might be our duty to send a few cruisers over there to protect the interests of American citizens who have invested their money in that institution.

A CORRECTION.

"No honest man wants to pay his bills in fifty-cent dollars."

"No — except, perhaps, his gas bills."



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

ANOTHER DELUSION.

MR. HARDACRE (seeing, for the first time, an electric launch in a public park).—Well, I'll be derved, S'manthy! who'd ever thought that that there swan was strong enough to pull that boat?



COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

DIRECTING THE TRAVELER.

"Uh-huh!" replied Mr. Lafe Sunklands, a prominent citizen of Arkansaw, removing the stem of his corn-cob pipe from his mouth and expectorating in a judicial manner; "I reckon I kin tell yo' the way to Turkey Trot Cou't House. Be'n a-livin' yere fer mighty nigh fawty years, an' it would be sawter funny if I did n't know the way thar by this time; yep, sawter funny. Hain't got no kin-folks thar, I don't reckon? Eh-yah! Wal, I don't know nobody thar, myself, wuth mentionin'—mebby a hawse-trader or two, an' the sheriff; reckon I mought say I 'm kinder acquainted with him—though we hain't what you 'd call familiar, precisely—bein' as he 's took an' drug me up befo' the Grand Jury a few times.

"Nope, o' cou'se not. I did n't 'low yo' was summonsed by the Grand Jury. Knowed in reason yo' was n't—this hain't the time o' year fer 'em to be reachin' out after a feller. Aw, yes, yo' 're goin' thar on business? Jest so! I figgered likely it was business that was takin' yo', fer blame if I could ever diskiver anything that would pull a sensible man thar except suthin' as pressin' as business—fer the lickar thar is mizzable, an' the folks is meaner than the lickar.

"They 'll sock yo' into jail if yo' sawter commence to try to turn loose an' have a little fun; an' then take yore gun away from yo' an' fine hell out o' yo' fer packin' it. Never loan yo' nuthin', an' make yo' pay out yore good money fer ever'thing yo' git. When yore money is done gone they hain't got no futher use fer yo'.

"O' cou'se, though, fer them that likes that kind of a thing I reckon most likely it 'd be exactly the kind of a thing they 'd like; but, as fer me, I druther stay right whur I am

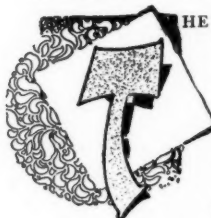
at. Mebby it hain't quite so lively yere, but it 's a heap sight mo' soshybul. Up thar, thar 's betwixt fo' an' six hundred people, all livin' together in a huddle, an' yit jest about the same as strangers to each other. Cou'se, they mostly know each other's names, I reckon, but they don't mix much mo' than cats an' dogs.

"When I go thar nobody ever slaps me on the back, an' asks me, 'How 's all?' an' sawter winks me around back somewhurs whur thar is a jug o' suthin' hid out. Naw, not so 's you could notice it! An' when dinner time comes, if yo' git anything to eat yo' 've got to go an' buy it, same as a dad-blamed drummer from the Nawth. Nobody never invites yo' to sawter drap in an' draw up to the table. An' yo' can't borrow a dose o' quinine nor a feed fer yore hawses in the whole dog-taked town! If yo' need anything yo' 've got to pay money fer it, or do without. Them people thar hain't got no mo' accommodation about 'em than so many grindstones—dinged if they have!

"Ever'body kin live in town that wants to, but, as fer me, I 'm yere to say that I 'd a heap sight rather live whur a feller, when he gits a sack o' flour or a middlin' o' side-meat or a demijohn o' suthin' good, don't sneak around an' hide the news, like it was a crime, but expects anybody that hain't quite as lucky as he is to drap in an' he 'p him eat or drink it up. He don't think, by grip! that burcuz he 's got all he wants fer the time bein' he 's so burcussed much better than his neighbors, an'—Har? Why, shorely, podner, I kin tell yo' the way to Turkey Trot! Hain't that jest what I 'm a-doin', right now?"

Tom P. Morgan.

A SCENE FROM THE STORIED PAST.



THE FAMOUS alliance had been dissolved.

"It must be admitted," remarked the Monkey, complacently, "that there is still a fair demand for chestnuts."

But the cat crossly replied that she

did n't want any. And she continued to nurse her singed paw, and tried to remember the name of the specific she had been advised to use for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, corns, bunions, colds, rheumatism and malaria.

HIS PREFERENCE.

SHE.—I heard that the Earl and Countess had a serious disagreement before they were married.

HE.—What was the trouble?

SHE.—He wanted to spend the honeymoon in Monte Carlo.

ON THE YACHT.

SHE.—And why do they call it the baby jib topsail?

HE.—Well, you see, there 's no fun carrying it in a squall.



COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

AN APPRECIATIVE LISTENER.

ARCTIC EXPLORER (narrating his adventures).—You would hardly believe it, Miss, but I actually subsisted at one time for an entire week upon a single leather boot.

SHE (breathlessly).—How truly wonderful! The boot must have been an unusually large one!

HIS QUALIFICATIONS.

FIRST TRAMP.—If you had to work—just supposin'—what kind of a job would you rather have?

SECOND TRAMP.—Well, I think I could be a judge of a dog show. I 've had exper'ence of all de dif'rent kinds of dogs dere is.

AN ENCOURAGEMENT TO VALOR.

SMITH.—I see that a bullet from one of those new rifles will kill six men, standing one behind another.

THOMPSON.—You don't say? In that case, a man might just as well go to the front.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

GRACE.—I never saw any one with such a vacant expression as Cholly.

LILLIAN.—No; he 's always thinking of himself.

A NECESSARY INFERENCE.

MAMA.—Mrs. Brown says her little boy looks very much like ours.

PAPA.—Then ours must be better-looking.

PUCK.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE, AND THE TROUBLE IT CAUSED IN A HOUSEHOLD.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN



I.
THE RANGEMAN'S ASSISTANT.—I hate to clean out ranges; it's a dirty job!



II.
"Phew! There's enough soot in there to choke you! Hello, doggie! Come here a minute."



III.
"Now, how do you like that? That's what you get for nosing around me when I'm workin'."



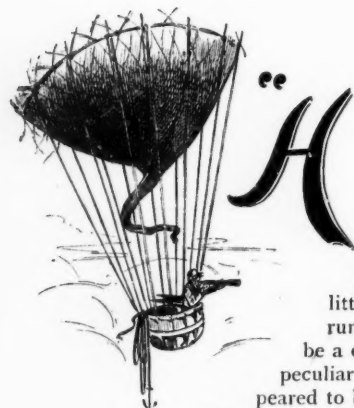
IV.
"Now, go and tell your mother she wants you!"



V.
"Ah, there, sweetie!"



VI.
THE MAN OF THE HOUSE (coming suddenly into the kitchen).—Ha, ha! That's the time I caught you! You were doing nothing? Ho, ho! ha, ha! Just look on your face, and then on his. Oh! this is a good joke; I'll have to go and tell my wife.



A GOOD SUMMER RESORT.

"HIGFLYER, the aeronaut, had a peculiar experience last week."
"What was it? Got up so high that he could hear the harps?"
"No, but it's supposed that he reached the highest altitude ever touched. Well, sir, before he had been up two hours the balloon struck land. He fastened it to a hitching post and started out to explore a little. He supposed, of course, that he had run against a planet. The place seemed to be a city, and the streets were full of people. A peculiar circumstance was that while they appeared to be talking, yet no sound could be heard. He noticed that the sidewalk seemed strangely soft and yielding to his feet. He reached out to take hold of a policeman, standing on a corner, and there was no more substance to him than to a wreath of smoke. The professor began to feel unsteady, and barely had time to get back to the balloon before the whole thing disappeared. He afterward learned that it was nothing but one of those mirages; and now he's kicking himself because he did n't make a little raid on some of the stores while the thing was in full blast."

HE HAD THOUGHT OF THAT.

SHE.—What—hold our entertainment in *that* hall? Why, the acoustics are wretched!

HE.—Yes. They'll come in handy to blame for the result.

IN ALL PROBABILITY.

SMITH.—Think it would do any real good if they did reach the North Pole?

THOMPSON.—I think if anybody finds the North Pole, some one else will find out what to do with it.

ENVY.

THEATRICAL MANAGER.—The leading lady has signed for another season.

HIS WIFE.—I wish I could get the cook to do it.



COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HIS COMPLAINT.

FIRST WESTERNER.—Pete is down with lung trouble again.

SECOND WESTERNER.—What's the matter with his lungs?

FIRST WESTERNER.—He's got a bullet in one of 'em.



VII.
THE LADY OF THE HOUSE.—What's the matter with my doggie? He appears to be worried. Give his Mommy a kiss.



VIII.
THE MAN OF THE HOUSE (coming into his wife's room in great glee).—Oh! Mary, I have the greatest joke to tell—What's that on your face? Ho, ho! He's been in here, too, has he? Many a man has got a divorce for less than this, my lady!



IX.
THE MAN OF THE HOUSE (hot under his collar).—You may kiss my servant all you derved please; but when you commence kissing my wife, why I kick, I do!

"SETTLED DOWN."

A rude and simple lay, concerning one Brown, which concealeth a moral.



B. BROWN he was a steady lad
Who worked from dawn till dark;
He never knew of boyish fun,
Or had a boyish lark;
And all the neighbors praised him up—
"That son of Farmer Brown,
Who seems so kind of sensible,
So old and settled down."

And as he grew in size and age
His habits were the same;
He worked and worked, and still he held
For steadiness his name.
He never went out with the boys,
Or painted red the town;
He married a good and quiet girl,
"And went and settled down."

The other boys whom he had known,
Ambitious, sought for fame;
One died the Gov'nor of the State,
One gained a hero's name.
But still Eb.'s course had steady been,
He sought no praise, renown—
"Let others roam, I'll stay at home,"
Said he, "and settle down."

A few days since I passed the place
Where he is laid to rest;
(For long the church-yard grass has grown
Above that tired breast.)
And even here it is the same
For Ebenezer Brown—
The very grave wherein he lies,
Like him, has settled down.

Roy L. McCardell.

HOPE AND FEAR.

FRIEND.—Your little daughter recites very well for a child of her age.

PAPA.—I think so. Sometimes I'm afraid she'll grow up to be an elocutionist; but perhaps she'll outgrow it.

MONSTERS.

BROWN.—I hear that some Anarchists on the East Side have been caught with infernal machines in their possession.

ROBINSON.—What kind of machines?

BROWN.—Accordions.

ALL HIS FAULT.

JONES (*picking himself up*).—It's all right, Miss—I'm not hurt.

MISS BLOOMER.—It's all right? My new suit is ruined! You mean thing, did n't you hear me ring the bell?

IN DAKOTA.

FRIEND.—So the boys won't stay on the farm?

FARMER.—Not one of them. As soon as they grow up they run away to town to be divorce lawyers.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

PATERNAL METHODS.

MRS. FLATTE.—Goodness, John! What is that awful racket upstairs?
FLATTE.—I guess Higbee is trying to put the baby to sleep.

A BURST OF FRANKNESS.

FATHER.—When I was your age, I was only getting ten dollars a week.

SON.—Well, were you satisfied with that?

FATHER.—Er—no; if I had been, I suppose they'd have cut me down to eight.

IN THE WEST.

FIRST CITIZEN.—That new bartender is a dandy at gettin' up mixed drinks.

SECOND CITIZEN.—He oughter be! He comes from New York, and he studied in the public schools.

QUALIFIED BY EXPERIENCE.

FIRST ACTOR.—Tiecounter, who was with us on the road last year, is teaching now in a school of acting?

SECOND ACTOR.—What branch of the art does he teach?

FIRST ACTOR.—Pedestrianism.



A WISH.

SHE.—Vy so pensif, Moritz?

HE.—Oh, I vos choost buildin' air gastles.

SHE.—Oh, Moritz, if ve could only haf dem inzured!

SPECULATION.

SHE.—It is stated here that coal was introduced into general use in the twelfth century.

HE.—I wonder if they had to give away samples?

AFTER THE PLAY.

SHE.—Does n't he make a fine clergyman?

HE.—He's great! I counted five men asleep.

A BENEVOLENT AMBITION.

JIMMY.—I'd like to be a doctor when I grow up.

TOMMY.—What for?

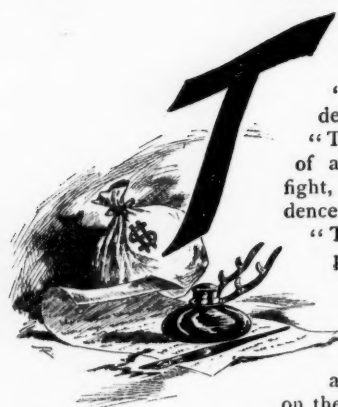
JIMMY.—So 's when fellers' mothers brought 'em to me I could say to keep 'em home from school a week or two.

AN OPINION.

"Do you think actors ought to marry?"

"Yes; but I think some of them should n't do it quite so frequently."

SWIFT JUSTICE.



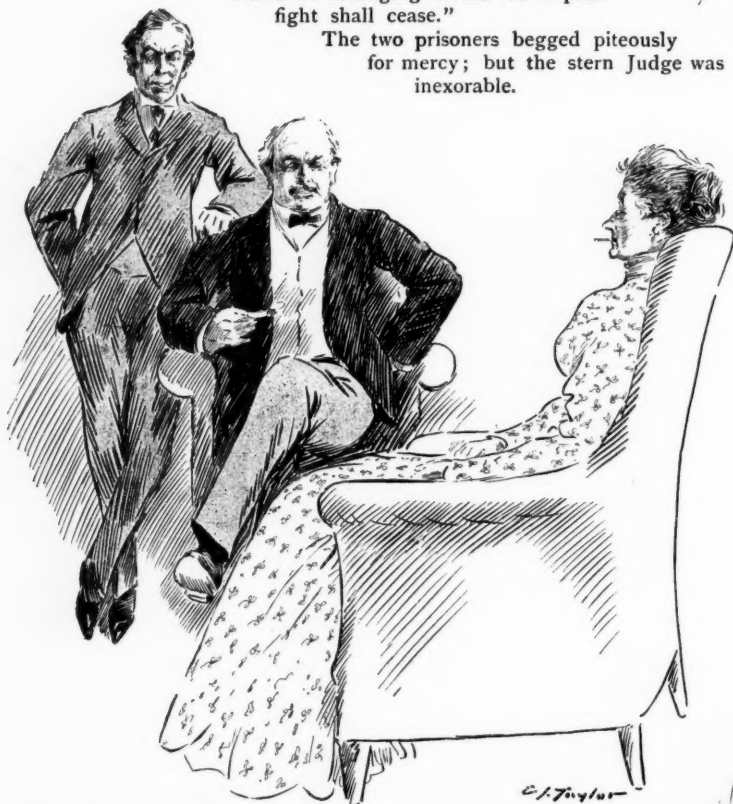
THE TWO culprits were brought before the stern-faced Judge, who eyed them severely.

"And what is the charge?" he demanded.

"They were arrested in the act of arranging terms for a prize-fight, your Honor; and the evidence seems to be conclusive."

"There has been much complaint," said the Judge, "in regard to such violations of the majesty of the law, and the crime of arranging terms for a prize-fight appears to be on the increase. The effect of such crime is hurtful to the general welfare in that it tends to arouse in the public mind expectations which are never realized. In order that these men may be made an example of, I shall order them to adjourn to the jail yard, there to don the gloves, and fight to a finish under Queensbury rules. I am aware that the punishment is a severe one, but I am determined that this crime of arranging terms for a prize-fight shall cease."

The two prisoners begged piteously for mercy; but the stern Judge was inexorable.



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A PRIZE.

DOCTOR.—Just place this thermometer under your tongue, Mrs. Peque, and keep your lips closed tightly.

MR. HENRY PEQUE (after a few minutes of speechless delight).—What will you take for that instrument, Doc.?

APPRECIATED ITS USEFULNESS.

FIRST STUDENT.—The college library is a great institution, is n't it?

SECOND STUDENT.—What in the world were you doing there?

FIRST STUDENT.—Went to look at an old newspaper to settle a dispute about the foot-ball game of ninety-three.

A THEORY.

MARIA.—What does this mean about them society people dressin' fer dinner?

JOSH.—Well, I guess they get up late an' has their breakfast in bed.

THEY ARE VERY RAPID IN SOME RESPECTS.

SIMPSON.—You remember the chapter on New York in that book by Inkleigh, the English author who was here last year?

THOMPSON.—Yes; I think he must have gone through New York in less time than he takes to tell it.



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE WRONG SORT OF HELP.

CHARITABLE YOUNG LADY.—Mrs. Brannigan, I heard that your husband had been out of work for a long time and that you were greatly in need of the necessities of life, so I took the liberty of bringing you this basket of food.

MRS. BRANNIGAN.—Sure, Mum, it 's little food we hov, but phwat it is we gits along on it. Thot 's not worryin' av us. Th' wakely installmints on our bicycles bees t'ree wakes overdue, an' we do be afeard thot the dealer will saze thim. Thot 's our throuble, Mum!

SOMETIMES WHEN money makes the mare go there is considerable apprehension in regard to her destination.



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

EVOLUTION.

FIRST COMMUTER.—It 's a perfect little gem! It has been the ambition of my life to buy a nice little place in the country.

SECOND COMMUTER.—Well, I once felt that way, myself. At present, it 's the ambition of my life to sell a nice little place in the country.



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, November 4, 1896. — No. 1026.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS. — The contents of Puck are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE CLASS OF '96, U. S. A. **T**RULY IT has been a campaign of education. An able and alert Faculty has supervised the course of study and a class of almost fifteen million students have pored over the lessons with diligent application. Now study-time is over and examination-day has come. That a majority of the class will graduate with high honors there can be little doubt. But it would be well for every student to take another quick look at the chief problems before putting in his paper. Simple as they are, the right solution of them will insure him a diploma attesting his patriotism, business integrity and common sense; and these are the essentials of good citizenship.

First, as to "regularity": Certain members of the Faculty have taught that party name is everything, and party principles nothing; that a man who has once professed Democratic principles is in sacred honor forever bound to vote the Democratic ticket, even when the party comes to stand for everything that is repugnant to his better judgement. For official refutation of this heresy the student need look no further than the head of the present Democratic ticket. He has specifically denied the sacredness of the party name when its principles have become odious. "Parties were not made to be worshiped," Mr. Bryan has said; "they are merely the instruments by which we serve our country." In view of this gentleman's habitual looseness of talk, and as proof of his sincerity in this instance, it may be pointed out that he voted the Populistic ticket in 1892; and that so late as the Spring of this year he threatened to bolt the Democratic ticket if the Democratic platform did not declare specifically for free silver.

Second, as to the ability of the United States to maintain silver and gold at a parity, with free coinage of both metals at the ratio of 16 to 1: There is absolutely no foundation for such a belief, either in history or experience, either in the world abroad or here at home. No country has ever kept the metals at a parity under such conditions. Contrasting our present system with the silver standard to which Mr. Bryan would drive us, it may be observed, in addition: that no silver-standard country has any gold in circulation, while all gold-standard countries circulate enormous volumes of silver; that not a silver-standard country exists that has one-third as much money per capita as the United States; that not a silver-standard country exists in which the laborer gets fair pay; and that not a silver-standard country exists in which a dollar will buy as much as it does here. From these undisputed premises it would seem wise to conclude, despite Mr. Bryan's personal conviction to the contrary, that the United States can not double the price of the world's stock of silver; that none of us except the silver miners would be any better off if it could; and that the masses of the people would be worse off than now with a fifty-cent dollar, since the prices of all commodities would at once double, while the price of labor would rise last, and never, as history shows, to a proportionate extent.

Third, as to the appreciation of gold: Mr. Bryan contends that our present dollar has appreciated until it is now worth 200 cents. It is true that our dollar has "appreciated" in the sense that it buys more of the necessities of life to-day than it ever bought before — from two to five times more; — but Mr. Bryan throws in the senseless falsehood that it also buys more labor. The dollar of to-day buys less labor than it ever bought before in this country. Labor is paid from 40 to 60 per cent. more than it was paid in 1860. "Why," the student will do well to ask himself, "should I cut my dollar in half, and take Mr. Bryan's word, against history, that my wages will rise?"

Fourth, as to silver and wheat: Mr. Bryan insists that both wheat and silver have fallen and must continue to fall as the result of a conspiracy of "Wall Street Sharks," "Money Kings," "Bloated Bondholders," and other hobgoblins which he conjures up. Economists have gravely made him answer that silver and wheat can only fall because of over-production. Mr. Bryan has scorned them, and has prophesied that wheat would not rise until silver was remonetized. In the last six weeks wheat has risen in price almost a quarter of a dollar a bushel, while silver has fallen. The assertion that there is a secret and unchangeable relation between wheat and silver is thus contradicted, and both are seen to be under the all-embracing law of supply and demand. Wheat has gone a-kiting because Australia, Argentina, the East Indies and Russia have suffered a partial failure of crops. Silver has fallen because the hopes of the silver-miners have fallen. They have learned the folly of hoarding their stock until the Government should step in and double its price. If the student be a farmer he will do well to give these facts especial attention. It will help him to pass his examination creditably.

Such are the purely business considerations that should influence every voter. There are moral considerations that should be no less potent. Dropping all statistics and all argument as to the commercial disadvantages of free silver, the questions of common honesty and patriotism should be considered. This will have been a campaign of education all in vain if the country declares for the repudiation of half its indebtedness, for the destruction of its credit, for the remodeling of its judiciary on partisan lines, and for the supremacy of state over federal authority when federal laws are violated. At the bottom of it all is fraud and lawlessness, and this should be enough to know. If we have not yet learned that prosperity is not a matter of legislative manipulation, we ought, at least, to know that it can not be achieved for a nation by dishonest means. The silver cloud has threatened this country for fifteen years. If prosperity is to return it must be dissipated and the sun of new and perfect confidence must shine in its place. We wish this great class of '96 clear heads.

PITY THE POOR LOSER.

CHOLLY VAPORING. — Ya-as, Bertie Sapping and I made a positively tragical bet on the election. If Bryan wins I am to wear a made-up necktie for two weeks.

TOM JONES. — And if McKinley wins?

CHOLLY VAPORING (*turning slightly pale*). — Say, Bertie's bet is simply howible! awful! He is to wear a full-dress shirt with detachable colors and cuffs. Say, I am weally afraid that if the poor fellah loses he will commit suicide!



COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

SURFEITED.

THE CONJUROR. — Will some gentleman let me have a silver dollar?

UNCLE JOSH (*in disgust*). — Oh, shucks! He 's goin' to explain the money question!



LAST GHOST-DANCE OF THE FREE SILVER TRIBE — JUST BEFORE

PUCK.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

BEFORE BEING SENT TO THE SALT RIVER RESERVATION.

WOMEN'S WAYS.



WHEN MRS. TODHUNTER, of Brooklyn, comes over to New York to visit her daughter, Mrs. Columbus Flatte, she carries no luggage. A certain well-filled trunk of hers does duty for a window-seat, and remains permanently in "Ma's room" in the New York flat.

"Whenever I am in this room, Alicia, my dear," Mrs. Todhunter says to her daughter, "I feel as if I had n't room to turn round, although

I am so small; and then I feel, too, as if I must keep turning round and round, for there are so many windows I imagine I'm one of those wax figures to show gray wigs on."

"It's of no use, my dear," Mrs. Todhunter would continue, "for you to tell me no one can see through the stained glass in that window that goes into the hall, for I've looked through on the floor below, and I know just what kind of a silk-embroidered bag the first-flat lady has got to keep her combings in, and I'm going to make you one like it; and my eyesight is n't good, either, and has n't been since I was a little girl, and you know it.

"And it's of no use, either, for Columbus to tell me that there would n't any New York people stop and peek through that window. How does he know that they're all New York people in these flats? Occasionally there are some Brooklyn people come over to New York to live; but they're mostly young and just married, and don't mind being tucked up. And there was Mary Van Brunt, too, came over to New York to live in a flat when she got her money, and brought that old frump of an aunt of hers with her. The old lady was rich as Cræsus and deaf as a post, and never had made her own bed. Was n't she a trial, though! And never left her a penny!

"So, if you'll get up on the step-ladder, I'm going down to Seaboy & Carpenter's to get some silk-aline to drape that window with. I could do it, myself, if it was n't for my falling off the window-sill that time I was putting up a dark-green shade; your father said the light ones hurt his eyes. It did n't hurt me any, but it's made me nervous about step-ladders ever since.

"I would n't ask Columbus to do it for the world; for there's nothing makes a man so mad as to be asked to get up on a step-ladder the minute he gets into the house. Always remember that, Alicia!

"People used to say I spoiled my husband and my children, and I dare say I did. I notice they all turned out right, though, except Robby, — and he's an office-boy — and your poor dear father who's dead.

"And, whatever you do, Alicia, don't nag."

Why, I used to know a woman, Melissa Naylor, that used to nag her husband so that they both got to fixing the sewing-machine — one Sunday morning, too — and he got so mad that he fired the shuttle, and the oil-can, and most of the improvements out of the open window and left the house, and she never saw him again for twenty-four hours.

"Next morning she came down to your father's office with tears in her eyes, and her baby in her arms — that is, the nurse-girl had it — and your father telephoned all over for him. But it seems he'd only gone over to Staten Island and got seasick, and eaten a bad clam by mistake; and South Beach was n't there then; so he had to go to a hotel and lie down. And he could n't leave there after six o'clock, and he could n't telegraph after eight; and those miserable measly old boats they used to run there twenty years ago did n't leave till eight the next morning; and, anyway, he overslept himself.

"I happened to come in just as they were making up in your father's office; and he certainly did look bad — eyes all bunged, nose red, and hands shaky; and I told your father I did hope he never would eat bad clams, and he did n't say 'Rats!' — for they did n't say that then, — but something very like it; 'stuff,' I think it was. Yes, that was it — 'stuff and nonsense!'"

Madeline Orvis.



COPYRIGHT 1896, BY KIEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A CHESTNUT.

MR. ROSENBAUM. — No, Miss Isaacstein, I haff no ancestors — I sdatet all by mineselluf.

MISS ISAACSTEIN. — Ach, Mr. Rosenbaum — don't spring dot old spontaneous gombustion ragged on me!

NO FURTHER NEED OF RESTRAINT.

"I'm glad the election is over."

"So am I. It's a great relief to be at liberty once more to express one's opinion of McKinley."

PRECIOUS METALS.

FIRST PLUMBER. — You don't think the Government stamp can make fifty cents' worth of silver worth a dollar?

SECOND PLUMBER. — I dunno! Many a time I've made a quarter's worth of lead and solder worth five dollars — just by a stroke of the pen.

IN CUBA.

"Of course," said the secretary, "we have claimed the victory."

"By what plurality?" asked General Weyler, absently.

The unfortunate warrior had been studying the methods of the American campaign.

A DEFINITION.

IKEY. — Fader, vot means "a plutocrat"?

FADER. — One of dem fellers dot's so rich he need n't to fail any more.

"OF ALL sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these: 'I might have been on the band wagon.'"



COPYRIGHT 1896, BY KIEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

HIS REASONS.

DEACON WOOLBERTON. — Pawson, why does yo' take such a stan' agin de bicycle? Lots ob your congregation would like to buy wheels, but dey am afeard ob yo' displeasure.

PARSON HOWLER. — It's jes' dis, Deacon: I allers teaches my congregation to follow in de steps ob de Divine Mastah, an' I'se carefully searched de Scriptures, from Genesis to Rebelations, an' I doan find dat de Mastah, or any ob his disciples ebber rode a bicycle in all dere lives.

A POINTER FOR BARBERS:

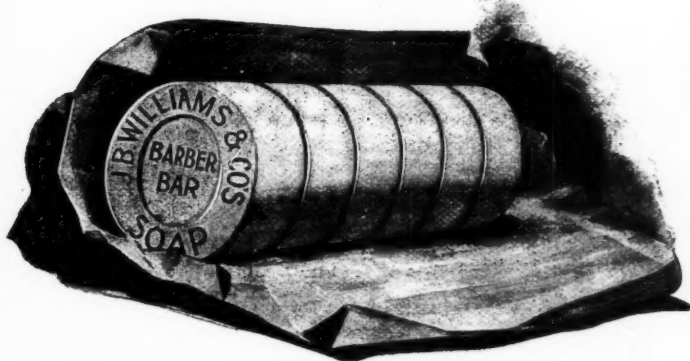
The Great Question Easily Solved.

What is the meaning of

16 to 1?

It means 16 ounces

Of **ABSOLUTELY PURE**, Absolutely Safe, **THOROUGHLY** Seasoned



SOAP in every 1 Pound Package of
WILLIAMS'
Shaving Soap.

The "so-called" cheap soaps contain from 8 to 12 ounces of soap — (generally strong — rank and impure) — the rest is Water. That's the difference between "WILLIAMS'" — ("The only Real Shaving Soap") — and the "so-called" *Cheap Soaps*.

Can you **afford** to pay for **Water**? Can you **afford** to run the risk of poisoning your customers and ruining your business with these **CHEAP SOAPS**?

Williams' Soap may cost a little more per pound —
But it's ALL Soap — PURE Soap — Safe Soap —
And by far the cheapest in the end.

DON'T CHEAT YOURSELF!

Don't let these "so-called" Cheap Soaps, cheat you!
Give your customers their money's worth! Give them

WILLIAMS' SOAP.

*The proprietor of the
Auditorium Hotel
Barber Shop, at
Chicago, says:*

"I suffer a loss every time I try to use any kind of shaving soap, except WILLIAMS'. I have used that most all the time for the past thirty years, and have saved money by doing it, for in the end the cheaper kinds cost more every time, and they cause no end of trouble and complaint from my customers."

WARNING!

An eminent authority, who has been investigating the subject, states: —

"A large part of the SO-CALLED 'cheap shaving soaps' (which some barbers, in spite of the great risk to their patrons, continue to use) are made from putrid grease obtained from tenement houses, jails, hospitals, etc., and no possible process can render them fit for use. The poisons they contain penetrate the pores of the skin and cause DISEASE and DEATH. The medical faculty has sounded the alarm and warned its patients against these cheap, impure soaps."

LONDON: 64 Great Russell Street, W. C.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Ct., U. S. A.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Pianos are the Best.

Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not con-
found the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly
sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R.



REVOLVERS

not having the best material and workmanship used in their manufacture are not reliable. The SMITH & WESSON REVOLVER is as carefully constructed as a high-class watch, every part being thoroughly tested before used. Send for handsome illustrated catalogue telling you all about them.

SMITH & WESSON, 28 Stockbridge St., Springfield, Mass.

URBANA WINE COMPANY Gold Seal Champagne

For Sale by
All Leading Wine Dealers
and Grocers
Address the Company: URBANA, N. Y.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.
Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cures deafness, all noise, all
as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard.
Send to F. Maseo Co., 858 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Proof. **FREE**

In Every Detail

THE



Up To Date.

The Chicago, St. Paul,
Minneapolis and Lake
Superior Route.

JAS. C. POND, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Mgr.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Architectural DRAWING

Architecture
Plumbing & Heating
Mechanical Drawing
Steam Engineering
(Stat., Loc. & Mar.)
Electricity
Civil Engineering
Surveying & Mapping
Mining & Prospecting
English Branches



**TO WORKINGMEN
PROFESSIONAL MEN
YOUNG MEN**
and others who cannot
afford to lose time from
work. Send for Free
Circular and References
Stating the Subject you
wish to Study, to
The International
Correspondence Schools,
Box 914, Scranton, Pa.

NOT IN ALL CASES.

"We've got to admit that the bicycle has come to stay; that's certain!"
"Well, that depends on whether you get it for cash or on instalments."

—Roxbury Gazette.

Don't fill your stomach with spirits which wreck it. Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne tones it up.

WHAT HE WAS FISHING FOR.

"Was that your mother with you yesterday?"
"My mother? Dear, dear! that was my younger sister! We would so much like to have you come to dinner Sunday, Mr. Beasley."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"HUNTER Baltimore Rye"

The American Gentleman's
WHISKEY.

FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICAL
USE.

**THE
BEST
WHISKEY
IN
AMERICA**

Endorsed by Leading Physicians

when stimulant is prescribed.

"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure."
SOLD AT ALL

First-class Cafes and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

ITS LOCATION.

FACETIOUS TRAVELER (poking his head out of the car window).—What place is this?
NATIVE (leaning against the depot).—Paradise, Kaintucky, suh.
FACETIOUS TRAVELER.—It is, eh? Well, this is how far from where?
NATIVE.—Half a mile from the distilluhry, suh.



MISTAKEN IDEN- TITY.

"That settles it!" cried a loud voice.
At first you thought it to be the final argument of a campaign orator, but on drawing closer you found it was only the hired girl dropping an egg into the maternal coffee. —Washington Star.

So long as a man may find his collar-button, the house is never in disorder. —Adams Freeman.

WE wish the government would pass a law making this paper legal tender. —West Union Gazette.

OUR \$7.50 GUITARS.

A man gave up drinking coffee, saying he had sufficient grounds for so doing. The grounds on which we base our confidence in recommending the "Bay State" instruments are substantial. Expert judges pronounce them to be the finest instruments manufactured. They are handsome in appearance. They are sound in workmanship. Above all, they are honest in price. We have in stock cheaper Guitars, and others costing ten times as much, but for a substantial, serviceable instrument, at a low price, no other instrument manufactured can compare with it.



Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

JOHN C. HAYNES & CO.,
453-463 Washington Street, Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway (18th St.), N. Y.
J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

FACTS AND FIGURES

BLINKS.—What has become of De Fashion?
JINKS.—He and his family are in Europe. They wanted to go, and I paid their expenses.
"Eh? Wha— you, paid their expenses?"
"Well, it amounts to about the same thing. I saw their Summer cottage advertised for rent, and I rented it." —New York Weekly.

A HARROWING TALE.

"I understand that you witnessed the Gablow murder; is it true?"
"Oh! worse than that; I read the account of it in the Evening Scooper." —Roxbury Gazette.

Yale Mixture



We could not improve the quality if paid double the price.

A2oz. Trial Package Post Paid 25 Cts. MARBURG BROS. THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO. BALTIMORE MD.

A GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE

THE PLEASANT VALLEY WINE Co.

Rheims, Stenben Co., N. Y.

This is the Finest Champagne produced in America, and compares favorably with European Vintages.

A Natural Genuine Champagne, fermented in the bottle, two years being required to perfect the wine.

Our Sweet and Dry Catawba and Port are, like all our Wines, made from Selected grapes, and are Pure Wines.

For prices, address

D. BAUDER, Secretary.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE.

31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St., Puck Bldg., NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman St., All kinds of Paper made to order.

Now Ready: PUCK'S QUARTERLY, No. 3. 25 Cents.

Button Craze! Something entirely new in Buttons. Send 10c. in stamps for 5 Sample Buttons and 32 page catalogue, over 300 illustrations. Address **WHITEHEAD & HOAG CO., Motto Buttons!** NEWARK, N. J.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief Price 35cts. **ASTHMA.** by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Send your name for a Souvenir of the Works of Eugene Field,

FIELD & FLOWERS The Eugene Field Monument Souvenir

The most beautiful Art Production of the century. "A small bunch of the most fragrant of blossoms gathered from the broad acres of Eugene Field's Farm of Love." Contains a selection of the most beautiful of the poems of Eugene Field. Handsomely illustrated by thirty-five of the world's greatest artists as their contribution to the Monument Fund. But for the noble contributions of the great artists this book could not have been manufactured for \$7.00. For sale at book stores, or sent prepaid on receipt of \$1.10. The love offering to the Child's Poet Laureate, published by the Committee to create a fund to build the Monument and to care for the family of the beloved poet.

Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund, 180 Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

M. Stachelberg & Co's Havana Cigars

EST. 1857.

COSTLIEST BECAUSE BEST

"THE OVERLAND LIMITED"

Fastest Train in the West
RUNNING
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR



TO UTAH
29 hours from Missouri River.
44 hours from Chicago.

TO CALIFORNIA
2½ days from Missouri River.
3 days from Chicago or St. Louis.

THE ONLY TRAIN
in the West carrying Buffet
Smoking and Library Cars.

Send for
Advertising Matter Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Omaha, Neb.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

PORTIONS of the cold wave remained
in our midsts. — *West Union Gazette.*

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

**YOU'RE SAFE ON
HARTFORD
SINGLE TUBE
TIRES**

They are the original SINGLE
TUBES and are both fast and
famous. Do not buy imitations.

THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.
New York. Philadelphia. Chicago.
Minneapolis. Toronto.

RHEINSTROM BROS.
CINCINNATI
Angostura Bark Bitters

Best of all Cocktail or
Tonic Bitters.

5 Bottle of this is equivalent
to a bottle of the best of
the others.

1 Bottle is as good as a bottle
of most of the others.

For sale by all Leading
Jobbers and Retailers.

HIS BEST SUIT.
"What did old
Stuffy have on when
he escaped from that
burning hotel?"
"A very rapid
move." — *Detroit Free
Press.*

IGNORANCE EX- POSED.

HOSTLER.—Young
man out there wants
ter hire a spirited hoss
for the afternoon.
LIVERYMAN.—Fel-
lers as ask ter spirited
hosses don't know
nothin' 'bout hosses.
Give him old Bet.—
New York Weekly.

SHE.—Charley, the
engagement ring you
gave me has E. C.
engraved on it. I hope
you were never en-
gaged before.

HE.—Never, dar-
ling! E. C. stands for
—um—er—well, that
means eighteen carat.
—*Philadelphia Times.*

EVERY reckless
driver finally gets a
job on a grocery de-
livery wagon.
—*Atchison Globe.*

WHITE ROSE
TRADE MARK
GLYCERINE SOAP
No. 4711.

WHITE ROSE GLYCERINE SOAP
The Ideal Toilet Soap. Makes an
exquisitely soft, rich lather of remark-
able cleansing & healing properties.
Pure—Delightful—Economical.

MÜHNEN & KROPP, N.Y. U.S. AGENTS.

THE LION AND THE FOX.

FIRST BOY.—I kin
lick you.
SECOND BOY.—Jes'
you try it.
"Huh! What 'll ye
do?"

"I look like you,
an' the first time I
hear your dad calling
you when you ain't
around an' I am, I 'll
wiggle my fingers at
him, an' sass him;
an' then you 'll catch
it when you git home;
an' if you say you did
n't do it, he 'll hit you
harder for lyin'." —
New York Weekly.

FOOLISH TO LOSE.

"A man is foolish
to bet on elections,
is n't he?"
"How much have
you lost?" — *Roxbury
Gazette.*

Those Fine English Tobaccos
Put up by **W. D. & H. O. WILLS** of Bristol, England.
and famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma, can
be obtained for you by your dealer. If he will not get them, write to us for price-list of the well-known brands,
J. W. SURBRUG, Sole Agent, 159 Fulton Street, NEW YORK.

Capstan
Bird's Eye
Westward Ho
Three Castles
Gold Flake, etc.

THE REASON.

LITTLE ELMER.—Pa, why is it that
bachelors are so much more crabbed and
cross than married men?

MR. HENNYPECK.—Because they are not
afraid to say what they think, my son.

Every package of this popular dentifrice contains: A large bottle of liquid Sozodont
A box of Sozodont Powder
A sample cake of Sozoderma Soap, for the skin

Sozodont
FOR THE
TEETH AND BREATH.

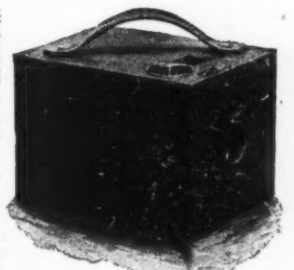
Use liquid Sozodont daily; the powder twice a week. A sample of liquid Sozodont by mail, provided you
mention this publication and send three cents for postage. Address **HALL & RUCKEL, New York
City**, Proprietors of Sozodont, Sozoderma Soap, Spalding's Glue and other well-known preparations.

The Brunswick Cigar of the U.S.
Generally Sold Everywhere.
JACOB STAHL, JR., & CO., NEW YORK.

Perfecto Exact Size.

Photography Simplified.

Picture
taking
with the
Improved
Bullet
camera is
the refine-
ment of
photo-
graphic
luxury.
It makes
photo-
graphy easy
for the novice—delightful for everybody.



LOADS IN DAYLIGHT with
our light-proof film cartridges, or can be
used with glass plates. Splendid achromatic
lens, improved rotary shutter, set of three
stops. Handsome finish.

Price, Improved No. 2 Bullet, for pictures 2½ x 3½
inches, \$10.00
Light-proof Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, 2½ x 3½ .60

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Booklet Free. Rochester, N. Y.

**Nourish
Him.**

That's the whole secret in a
word. We can cure no disease
unless we can keep up the pa-
tient's strength. And there's
only one way to do that—feed
him. But if the system refuses
food? Then use **SCOTT'S
EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil**
with Hypophosphites. It goes
STRAIGHT TO THE BLOOD.
stops the wasting, rekindles
the vital fire, makes new flesh
and so renders a hopeful fight
possible against ANY disease.

Especially is this so in bron-
chial and lung troubles, in the
relief and cure of which Scott's
Emulsion has won its reputa-
tion. Book about it free.

Scott's Emulsion is no mysterious
mixture. It is palatable, non-nauseat-
ing and infinitely preferable to the
plain oil. The genuine has our trade-
mark on salmon-colored wrapper. Get
the genuine.

For sale at 50 cts. and \$1.00 by all
druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

**"Uncle Sam"
Is Looking For**
—bright men to fill posi-
tions under the Govern-
ment. **CIVIL SERVICE
EXAMINATIONS** are soon
to be held in every State.
20,000 positions recently ad-
ded to the classified service. Information about Postals, Cns-
toms, Internal Revenue, Railway Mail, Departmental and
other positions, salaries, dates and places of examination,
etc., FREE if you mention Puck. Write at once.

Nat'l Correspondence Institute,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "500 Inventions Want-
ed." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway,
New York.

HE.—You know two
negatives make an af-
firmative.
SHE.—Not with a
woman.
HE.—Why?
SHE.—It only takes
one. — *Yale Record.*

Inwrought into the number



Remington

Standard Typewriter

are certain sterling qualities of Excellent Construction and Reliable Service for which all Remington models have always been famous. LIKEWISE... Scientific Improvements notably increasing its usefulness and durability.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict
327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

DEAFNESS
and Head Noises relieved by using Wilson's Common-Sense Ear Drums. New scientific invention; different from all other devices. The only safe, simple, comfortable and invisible Ear Drum in the world. Helps where medical skill fails. No wire or string attachment. Write for pamphlet.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.,
Office: 220 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky.
1125 Broadway, Room 202, N. Y.

A GOOD husband should be as patient as a successful retail grocer.—*Atchison Globe.*

HOLY LAND, EUROPE, ROUND THE WORLD.
Parties leave Feb. 6 and 27 for Holy Land; June 12 and July 3 for Europe. \$250 and up. F. CLARK, 111 BROADWAY, N. Y.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE AWARD ON GILLOTT'S PENS AT THE CHICAGO EXPOSITION.

AWARD: "For excellence of steel used in their manufacture, it being fine grained and elastic; superior workmanship, especially shown by the careful grinding which leaves the pens free from defects. The tempering is excellent and the action of the finished pens perfect."

Approved: JOHN BOYD THACHER,
Chairman Exec. Com. on Awards.

BRASS BAND
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipments for Bands and Drum Corps. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine Catalog, 400 Illustrations, mailed free; it gives Band Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.
LYON & HEALY, 201 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

WANTED—AN IDEA. Write John Wedderburn & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize.

A FOOL TWO WAYS.

JINKS.—Well, if ever there was a fool, that man is one. He's worth a cool million, yet there he stands waiting for a newsboy to bring him two cents change out of a nickel he gave the boy for a three-cent paper.

BLINKS.—Well, he is a fool. He'll never see that boy again.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

"DOAN" spen' too much time playin' de banjo unless yoh's gwinter make a business ob it," said Uncle Eben. "De man dat pays too much 'tention ter little 'complishments ain' likely ter tract notice foh big achievements."
—*Washington Star.*



LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATE BONBONS.

"Name on Every Piece."

The crowning triumph of confectioners' art.
SAMPLE PACKAGE 10c. IN STAMPS.

If you wish a pound or more, and your dealer will not supply you, we will send you, on receipt of price, 1-lb. box, 60c.; 2-lb. box, \$1.20; 3-lb. box, \$1.80; 5-lb. box, \$3.00. Delivered free in U. S.
The WALTER M. LOWNEY CO., 81 Pearl St., Boston.

HER OFFENSE.
MAGISTRATE.—What is the charge against this lady?
OFFICER.—Impersonating a man.
"In what way?"
"She stood on the further crossing and waved her hand to the car to stop."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SELF-ESTEEM isn't a bad thing when a man larger than you says you are a liar.—*Adams Freeman.*

"Why does Broke-man hold his head so high?"

"Three persons flattered him to-day, by asking him for a loan of five dollars."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

IF YOU'RE A PIPE SMOKER
A TRIAL
WILL CONVINCE THAT
GOLDEN SCEPTRE
IS PERFECTION
SEND FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE
10c. FOR 10c. PRICES
1 lb 1.30, 1/4 lb 40c.
POSTAGE PAID, CATALOGUE FREE.
SURBRUG, 159 E. 10th St., N.Y. CITY.



THE devil always goes to the wedding, when people marry for money.—*Ram's Horn.*

Annual Sales Over 6,000,000 Boxes!

BEECHAM'S PILLS

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS
such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Swelling and Distress after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness or Constipation, Blisters on the Skin, etc.
The first Dose will give Relief in Twenty Minutes.
Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be a
Wonderful Medicine!
For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver,
they act like magic, arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energies of the human frame, and are positively
Without a Rival!
They quickly restore females to complete health, because they promptly remove obstructions or irregularities of the system. 25 cts. at Drug Stores or post-paid on receipt of price. Address,
B. F. ALLEN CO., 375 Canal St., New York.
Book Free upon application.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND
METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.



AN ADMISSION.

SHE.—The idea of going to a boxing-match! I should think it would be perfectly disgusting.
HER BROTHER.—Well, it was. I never saw such a fizzle in my life.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

GOUT, RENAL CALCULI, ETC.

DR. G. HALSTED BOYLAND, Doctor of Medicine of the Faculty of Paris, formerly Professor in the Baltimore Medical College: "The best results which I have witnessed from any remedy in **Suppressed Gout, Rheumatic Gout and all Gouty and Rheumatic affections** have been from **Buffalo Lithia Water**. In Stone in the Bladder and Renal Calculi of the Red Lithic Acid and the White Phosphatic Variety the solvent power of this Water is unmistakable."
Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGAR.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

America's Favorite TEN-CENT CIGAR. For Sale by first-class Dealers Everywhere.
"Received the Highest Award for Merit and General Excellency"—World's Columbian Exposition, 1893.

Puck's Library
No. 113.

THE COMMUTER

Being Puck's Best Things About The Great American Bundle Carrier.

BARRED OUT.
VISITOR (from the West).—I am surprised, my dear, to find that you do not move in society here.
GOTHAM GIRL (sadly).—I can't get

in. When I was abroad I wasted my time among art galleries and old ruins, instead of staying in London and picking up English slang.
—*N. Y. Weekly.*

"I tell you, sir, the election of McKinley means the return of prosperity!"
"How do you know?"
"Great Scott! I've bet every dollar I have on him!"—*Roxbury Gazette.*

A COMPOUND FRACTURE.
"Why was it that she broke the engagement, Fluffy?"
"Because she found out that I was broke."—*Detroit Free Press.*

NIAGARA FALLS ONLY 9 1/2 HOURS FROM NEW YORK BY THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.



Come one! — Come all!

For "THE BENEDICT"

(TRADE-MARK.)

Buttons have the call!

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Broadway & Cortlandt St., New York.
Manufactured for the Trade by
ENOS RICHARDSON & CO.,
23 Maiden Lane, New York.



Send for Circular.
NONE GENUINE but with name
"BENEDICT"
and date of PATENT on them.

AN ILLUSTRATION.

"There's lots o' min," said Mr. Rafferty, "thot athracts a gred deal av attention widdout much thot's substantiaty show fur it."

"Thru fur yez," replied Mr. Dolan. "The lightest man runs up the ladder fastest. But it do be the wan that brings a hod o' bricks wid'im thot r'aly counts." — *Washington Star.*

MISUNDERSTOOD.

MISS FLITTERS. — I don't know whether Mr. Tomlins or Mr. Briggs is the best man.

MISS REVERE (from Boston). — Excuse me, but I presume you mean better man?"

"Excuse me, I'm talking about a wedding." — *Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

BANKRUPT STOCK BICYCLES
\$20 each. New, High-grade '96 models.
Must be sold. Write at once.
G. A. MEAD & PRENTISS, Chicago.

KNOWLEDGE IS BLISS.

MRS. H. ARLEM FLATTE. — I wanted to see that new play at the Downtown Theatre to-night, but the critics say the play is a failure, and the weather reports say it is going to rain.

MR. H. ARLEM FLATTE. — Then let us go by all means. The play will be charming, and the weather delightful. — *New York Weekly.*

OPIMUM AND MORPHINE "HABITS."

If you have a friend who uses Opium or Morphine, write me at once. My treatment is radically different from all others; contains no opiate or other narcotic; cures secretly, without suffering.
Free trial; if not satisfied it costs you nothing.
CARLOS BRUSARD, M. D., 187 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio

A NOVELTY KNIFE—Your name and address, photos, society and trade emblems, eminent men and women, actresses, machinery, etc., under durable transparent handles. WARRANTED best of and free from defects. Knife same style as cut, \$1.20; bladed, \$1.50; Carpenter's knife, 3 blades, \$2.00; Razor, novelty handle, \$3.50; Ladies' knife, 2 blades, 80c.; 3 blades \$1.25; Boy's knife, 2 blades 75c. Special photos in knife each, 25c. extra. Stamp photos \$1.00 per 100. Circular for stamp. AGENTS WANTED.



NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar Street, CANTON, OHIO.

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE

Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet, "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

USE IT FULL BEARD OR NEW HAIR.
Grown with TURKISH HAIR GROWER, on smooth face or bald head in 8 wks. or money refunded. \$1.00 per bottle. This is the best, quickest, surest. We warrant every package. Price 25c. 3 for 50c. sealed. Avoid dangerous imitations. TREMONT MFG CO., Station A, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS
Cured in 10 to 30 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

CONTINUAL.

"She married him because she sympathized with his condition, did n't she?"

"Yes."

"How is she getting on?"

"I understand she has been deeply touched ever since." — *Detroit Free Press.*

WHEN some men are in a crowd, they think they are doing their part if they furnish the corkscrew. — *Atchison Globe.*

MR. BLACKLOCK. — Which ob dem is de mighties' in yo' opinion, Mistah Cuttah? De pen er de swode? MR. CUTTAH. — Well, in de fust place, I'se nevah been in de pen, an' de secon' place, I don't fink de swode is in it wif a razzah. — *Detroit Free Press.*

TOM WATSON is not the only passenger in the Popocratic crowd who insists upon rocking the boat. — *Yonkers Statesman.*

The Suburban Sage.

Stray Notes and Comments
On His Simple Life.

BY H. C. BUNNER.

ILLUSTRATED BY
C. J. TAYLOR.

In Cloth \$1.00. In Paper 50c.

OF ALL BOOKSELLERS.

By mail from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address: PUCK, N. Y.

AN OPTIMIST.
"Have any luck on your fishing trip?"
"Remarkable!"
"Caught some beauties, eh?"
"I did n't get a nibble."
"But you said you were lucky."
"I was. I fell into the river and did n't get drowned." — *Washington Star.*

THE devil is often made welcome in a home where there is a handsome Bible on the centre table. — *Ram's Horn.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.



KNOWN BY EXPERIENCE.

SHE — Is it not true that two people can live as cheaply as one?
HE. — Yes, if they are married. Not if they are engaged.

Arnold Constable & Co. Oriental Rugs.

PUNJAUB, OUSHAK,
PERSIAN, GHORDES.

Oriental Carpets and Rugs in great variety of sizes, and remarkable for richness of coloring and quality.

MOUNTED SKINS.

Grizzly and Cinnamon Bear, Tiger and Ounce, splendidly mounted.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

Dr. Emmerich's Sanatorium

for the Cure of

NERVOUS DISEASES, OPIUM and other HABITS.

Restraint Without Suffering.

BADEN-BADEN (Germany).

Send for Dr. Emmerich's Pamphlet:
"The Painless Cure of the Morphium Habit."
Published by H. Steinitz, Berlin.
Dr. Emmerich, Managing Physician.

FULLER SAND. — Say, Weary, listen ter de pome dat I writ, called: "Me Love Would Shed a —"

WEARY WRIGGLES. — Stop right in de beginnin' an' take out dat "wood shed;" I don't like it. — *Philadelphia Times.*

My Patent Covers for Filing Puck are

SIMPLE, STRONG, and EASILY

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. If Puck is worth buying, it is worth preserving. Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: H. WIMMEL,
39 East Houston St., N. Y.

It is the moderate drinkers who keep the saloons going. — *Ram's Horn.*

The Imprint

The Puck Press
Puck Building
New York

Carries with it a GUARANTEE of

Good Paper
Good Illustrations
Good Printing
Good Binding

When this class of Printed Work is
Appreciated and Desired always address

Printing Department, PUCK, New York.

STAR PHOTOGRAPH OUTFIT GIVEN FREE.



PUCK'S READERS

are cautioned against parties representing themselves as Agents for PUCK, and offering Premiums and Rebates in soliciting subscriptions for same.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year. There are NO Premiums or Rebates. We employ NO Subscription Solicitors.



CHARLEY HUGGARD (*aside*).—Confound the old man! How can I make love to this girl when he stays in the room all the time?



CHARLEY HUGGARD.—Very warm weather we've been having, Mr. Sweetman. How is business?



MR. SWEETMAN (*arising hastily*).—Silver—er—oh!—yes! Why, you must excuse me, Mr. Huggard, I have an important engagement I came nearly overlooking;—good evening!



CHARLEY HUGGARD.—By George! Something will have to be done to get him out of the room, or I'll go home. Ah! I have it!



CHARLEY HUGGARD.—Now, what do you think of this Silver Question? I can talk of nothing else, myself. My friends say I am wound up on it. Now, I contend that, at the ratio of sixteen to one, silver is—



CHARLEY HUGGARD.—No, Edith; you need not turn down the gas. He will not be back before I go.

A SCHEME OF TO-DAY.